

The Tri-Weekly Courier

BY THE COURIER PRINTING CO. Founded August 8, 1848. Member of the Lee Newspaper Syndicate. A. W. LEE, Founder. JAS. F. POWELL, Publisher. R. D. MAC MANUS, Managing Editor. Daily Courier, 1 year by mail, \$3.00. Tri-Weekly Courier, 1 year, 1.50. OFFICE: 117-119 East Second Street. Telephone—Business Office, 44. Editorial Office, 175. Address, The Courier Printing Company, Ottumwa, Iowa. Entered as second class matter October 17, 1903, at the postoffice, Ottumwa, Iowa, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Foreign representatives: Cons. Lorenzen & Woodman, Mollers Building, Chicago; 225 Fifth Ave., New York City; Gumbel Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

DRAFTED.

The country has just seen the most extraordinary spectacle of a great party drafting a man to make the race for the presidency of the United States. With a dozen able and well known candidates in the field for the privilege of leading the party, the republicans in their national convention at Chicago turned to a man who not by word, look nor action even so much as signified a willingness to make the run. Charles Evans Hughes, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, has been drafted to go before the people of the nation on a republican platform and ask them for the presidency and the control of the government. He has accepted.

It is a most striking instance of a case where the job is seeking the man. It cannot be said by anyone that the man sought the job. It is the more remarkable in the face of the keen competition among numerous noteworthy applicants for the nomination. Astute observers could not but see that the hundreds of delegates and alternates and visitors to the Chicago convention were gathering to nominate Hughes. With the exception of a few "near insiders" and the enthusiastic backers of Roosevelt and of the favorite sons, there were very few people at the convention but what admitted right at the start that "it looks like Hughes." This attitude was due to but one thing. The sentiment among the republicans of the country was for Hughes. It was believed—and rightly so—that Hughes is a really big man, that he is an able and energetic leader, a wonderful campaigner and with a political and private record that is without a blemish.

And so, the delegates gathered and went quietly and soberly about the task of naming the man who was demanded by the people—a man who had not sought the job but who was fitted for it. Hughes was drafted for the job. It is but natural to ask what brought about this great demand for Hughes. The answer is not hard to get. It is because he has proved that in addition to marked ability, he has attributes not credited to many men.

He has poise. You never heard of Mr. Hughes going off on a tangent after some "ism" or other. He is not excitable. He is not the kind that acts first and thinks about it afterwards. He goes along in the even tenor of his ways, able to see what is going on about him and able to keep to his selected path. He has good judgment. Hughes has not made many mistakes in his political life, nor in his private life. He is right on the fundamentals of life both as regards the business of living and as regards governing. He did not swell up when mentioned for the presidency and he preserved his integrity as a member of the supreme court by quietly pursuing his duties as a jurist while the country was clamoring for him to be a candidate. He has decision. The nominee has more than once demonstrated his ability to carry out his carefully prepared plans, even in the face of opposition. When he decides to do a thing, he does it. He is not hampered by a vacillating nature. He is a doer of deeds as he evidenced while governor of New York. He is no man's puppet. It is a certainty as near as anything earthly can be certain, that Mr. Hughes will be president in fact as well as in name if he is elected in November. He takes orders only from right and justice. When he became governor of New York, the political leaders at once sought back room conferences to outline their desires and wishes. That had always been the practice. It was thought necessary for a governor to cater to a more or less extent to the wishes of the men who controlled the vote. But Mr. Hughes was not that kind of a governor. When the bosses presented themselves, he opened the door to the waiting room where numerous people were always stationed for the purpose of seeing the executive, and he invited

the bosses to speak with him in public there, and make known their desires in audible tones. He killed the back room conference plan under which the political bosses ruled the state. Quite naturally, he made few friends among said bosses. Graft does not flourish in the vicinity of Hughes. He stands for something. Mr. Hughes represents something definite in the way of fundamentals of government. A study of his letter accepting the republican nomination will show that in a very few words, his flawless letter covers the whole theory of government and is in accordance with the traditional beliefs of the republican party. He is safe and sane, he stands for something definite, he can be depended upon to retain his poise at all times—to see things from the mean level rather than from the heights or the depths. He can be counted on to carry out his announced plans and his plans are simply those of the men who framed the constitution and who built the foundation of the greatest republic the world has ever seen.

He is the man of the hour because he knows the history of yesterday. His fundamental principles are the ones needed today because they are the ones that were right a hundred years ago, a thousand years ago and will still be right a thousand years hence. TO PREVENT OVERHEATING. Overheating of the cylinders has come increasingly to be recognized as a source of damage to the engine. The problem is not so much to cool the motor or when heated as to tell when that condition is being approached and forestall it before harm is done. For this purpose an ingenious thermometric device has been perfected which screws into the filling cap on the radiator and registers the temperature of the cooling water at all times. The instrument is so constructed that the height of the mercury column can be easily read from the driver's seat.—Outing.

Even the tough old crow is proving of value unthought of before, as the result of Germany's search for new and available food products. Investigations and experiments have proved that young Mr. Crow makes a very delectable dish and that old Mr. Crow can be pickled and turned into an eatable concoction. In addition, crows develop quite a bit of fat that may prove of considerable value to a country that is experiencing a famine of fats. Of course everybody should know that Iowa produces more corn than any other state in the nation. But did you know that Iowa likewise stands first in the production of oats and of grass seed? British soldiers in East Africa are kept busy hunting giraffes. The long necked animals short circuit the telegraph and telephone lines and cause considerable trouble. It is rumored that the democrats while at St. Louis are not going to elaborate on the Mexican policy of the administration. A great many people can walk all around a cocoanut without ever getting to the meat.

YOUNG WILSON IS LIKE HIS UNCLE. Ames, June 13.—Leslie V. Wilson of Potoshi county, a nephew of "Rama Jim" Wilson has just shown that he has in him the agricultural blood and enthusiasm that helped to make his uncle a great secretary of agriculture. The young man, who is a student in dairy husbandry at Iowa State college, has captured the Hugh Van Pelt gold medal for high score in dairy cattle judging in a competition in which seventy-seven men took part and which continued throughout the spring semester. Wilson and the other contestants judged twenty-one classes of dairy cattle and twenty-one on breeders' farms. He made a record of 96.6 per cent in his work, the highest ever made by a student at Iowa State college in these contests. Wilson had close competition from Wallace Mason of Union who scored 96.2 per cent.

DEMOCRAT AIMING BILL AT HUGHES. Washington, D. C., June 13.—A constitutional amendment to disqualify federal judges from holding any elective offices for at least two years after leaving the bench was introduced today by Senator Thomas, democrat, of Colorado. Two weeks ago he made a speech in the senate deprecating the efforts to nominate Justice Hughes as a presidential candidate. WILSON THINKS U. S. MUST BE PREPARED. West Point, N. Y., June 13.—President Wilson making his first address since the presidential campaign began, today discussed preparedness, militarism, Americanism, the causes of the war in Europe, peace, the Monroe doctrine, divided allegiance and the ideals of America. He declared it is the present imperative duty of the United States to be prepared, adding "Man- kind is going to know that when America speaks she means what she says."

The Big Falls

By Frederic J. Haskin

Niagara, N. Y., June 12.—Going over Niagara Falls in a barrel is one of the oldest stunts in America. The newspaper story about someone who did it is a sort of national chestnut. And yet if someone were to announce his intention of going over Niagara in a barrel tomorrow, there would be a large crowd on hand to see him do it and everyone who couldn't be there would read about it in the papers the next day. It is the same way with everything about the great falls. They have been visited and exploited and written about ever since the first white man laid eyes upon it, yet the interest in them never dims. It is a fact amply attested by the registers of Niagara hotel that he who looks upon the falls once nearly always comes back to look again. Speaking of going over the falls in a barrel, there is an old lady here engaged in selling post cards to tourists who did the trick successfully some forty years ago. Her story deserves to rank as one of the hardest luck hard yarns in all the world. At the time she made the famous leap she was a beautiful young woman, who had come to Niagara to earn a living. She felt every much in love with a young man, who was as penniless as herself. They put their heads together to devise a method of getting enough money to set up house-keeping. The young woman, full of the courage of her devotion, proposed to go over the falls in a barrel while her lover was to collect admissions from the people who came to see the event. She leaped the falls and was towed ashore, unharmed and triumphant. But alas for love's young dream! Her fiance had left for parts unknown with the gate receipts. Most of the lovers who came to Niagara, however, are happy newly married ones. First-class honeymoons for couples from the country are Niagara's most important and remunerative product. Of course, the citizens will tell you that they really make their money out of a tremendous commercial development. But you have only to observe the respectful consideration with which the newlyweds are treated, to realize that Niagara knows a good thing when it sees it. Why people jump over Niagara Falls is a question often threshed out in hotel lobbies here. It appears that only three have done so and come out alive. Some of the victims, of course, obviously intended to commit suicide, while in other cases the reason for the desperate leap was not at all clear. Psychologists claim that not only the cataraict itself, but the foaming rapids below, in which so many have gone to their deaths, exercise an irresistible fascination over some persons, so that they leap in spite of themselves. Every precaution is now taken to prevent such occurrences. In order to end your troubles by the romantic method of leaping into the foaming torrent nowadays, you must overcome a large and healthy policeman, and then climb a high iron railing. Everyone does exactly the same things at Niagara, and that no doubt is one of its charms to the mass of tourists who pour through the town every summer. They do not have to think where to go, or how. The first thing, of course, is to peer over the railing at the great falls, to experience the appropriate sensations and utter the appropriate scream, gasp or sigh of delight. Everyone, of course, is deeply and properly impressed. The comments of the feminine visitors assay about 98 per cent staccato superlatives, while the masculine comment, though more re-

strained, is no less enthusiastic. Few are disappointed; for the falls is truly a bigger thing than the average mind can preconceive. After the glimpse of the falls from above, you climb aboard the "Maid of the Mist," the brides conceal their loveliness in long rubber coats, with immense hoods, and you experience the thrill of going close enough to the falls to have spray splashed all over you. Finally, if you are a real American tourist from up the country—the kind that believes in doing the thing up right—you will drop into a little souvenir store and have your photograph taken to show Ma and the girls, with Niagara Falls in the background, the falls of course, being somewhat crudely painted on the back drop. There are innumerable other fascinating souvenir stores to tempt the nickels and dimes and quarters out of your pockets. That they do so successfully is attested by the fact that Niagara has grown from a town of 20,000 to one of 50,000 in the last twenty years, and that many of its hotel and store keepers spend their winters in Florida. When business gets slack it is customary in Niagara to plan an excursion with a young man, who was as penniless as herself. They put their heads together to devise a method of getting enough money to set up house-keeping. The young woman, full of the courage of her devotion, proposed to go over the falls in a barrel while her lover was to collect admissions from the people who came to see the event. She leaped the falls and was towed ashore, unharmed and triumphant. But alas for love's young dream! Her fiance had left for parts unknown with the gate receipts. Most of the lovers who came to Niagara, however, are happy newly married ones. First-class honeymoons for couples from the country are Niagara's most important and remunerative product. Of course, the citizens will tell you that they really make their money out of a tremendous commercial development. But you have only to observe the respectful consideration with which the newlyweds are treated, to realize that Niagara knows a good thing when it sees it. Why people jump over Niagara Falls is a question often threshed out in hotel lobbies here. It appears that only three have done so and come out alive. Some of the victims, of course, obviously intended to commit suicide, while in other cases the reason for the desperate leap was not at all clear. Psychologists claim that not only the cataraict itself, but the foaming rapids below, in which so many have gone to their deaths, exercise an irresistible fascination over some persons, so that they leap in spite of themselves. Every precaution is now taken to prevent such occurrences. In order to end your troubles by the romantic method of leaping into the foaming torrent nowadays, you must overcome a large and healthy policeman, and then climb a high iron railing. Everyone does exactly the same things at Niagara, and that no doubt is one of its charms to the mass of tourists who pour through the town every summer. They do not have to think where to go, or how. The first thing, of course, is to peer over the railing at the great falls, to experience the appropriate sensations and utter the appropriate scream, gasp or sigh of delight. Everyone, of course, is deeply and properly impressed. The comments of the feminine visitors assay about 98 per cent staccato superlatives, while the masculine comment, though more re-

hospital at Albia where he has undergone an operation. Mrs. Libbie Montgomery entertained the Ladies' Birthday club at her home Friday. She was assisted by Mrs. Archibald. The following members were present: Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Archibald, Nellie Cosgrove, Libbie Montgomery, Lily Palmer, Sarah Moore, Faye Warr, Maye Appelman, Mina Goodwin, Elsie Richter, Ada Peppers, Jennie Bridges, Jennie Clapp. In the contest the prizes were won by Nellie Cosgrove and Mrs. Young. Mrs. Young is a guest at the Montgomery home. Mrs. Ethel Meadows of Ottumwa will entertain the Ladies' Birthday club at her home Tuesday. A large number of the club members expect to attend. Miss Lottie Roberts spent Sunday at the J. O. Reeves home. Mary Angel visited with relatives at Centerville and Mystic. J. W. Richter of Omaha, spent Sunday with his family here. Chas. Roberts who is helping Sam Anderson at Chariton spent Sunday with his family at Cuba. The Odd Fellows Memorial services were held at the Bridges hall Sunday afternoon. Attorney Miller of Albia was the speaker, and gave a very able speech.

LIBERTYVILLE.

Ivan L. Pollock of Iowa City is here visiting his parents and other relatives. Mrs. Ada Harper of Lucas was here last week to attend Mr. Parker's funeral. Guyland Beatty of Fairfield is spending the week with Robert Vaught. Mrs. E. L. Hannawalt and daughters Helma and Lillian of Mediapolis visited last week at the Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Stodghill home. Mrs. Harley Yost will be hostess to the L. L. G. club Friday afternoon at her home in Libertyville. Miss Anna Foster of Table Grove, Ill. is visiting at the Loren Foster home. Miss Emma Lewis was hostess to the Rebekah Embroidery club Friday afternoon. Mrs. Lester Burnham will entertain the club Friday June 23. Mrs. Will Ferrett and son returned home Friday from a week's visit with her daughter in Burlington. Mr. and Mrs. C. Vaught and son spent Sunday with relatives in Fairfield. Mr. and Mrs. Lowie Heaton and baby of Fairfield are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Whitley of Bonaparte visited last week at the parental Linder home. W. K. Gallup has purchased the W. V. Linder property and will move to town this fall. The Misses Ruth Fulton, Anna Petzinger, Elsie Littlefield and Lela McCleary left Monday for Cedar Falls to attend summer school.

CREDIT MEN MEETING.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 13.—Two thousand credit men attended the opening here today of the twenty-first annual meeting of the National Association of Credit Men, which will continue for four days. Among today's speakers are H. G. Moore, Peoria, Ill.; and J. K. Irvine, Sioux City, Iowa.

CAMPAIN FOR PENSIONS.

Chicago, June 13.—An intensive campaign for pensions for preachers in the Aurora district of the Rock River Methodist conference will be started June 25, it was announced today. In all the churches of the district appeals will be made for funds for retired preachers and widows and orphans of preachers.

PEOPLE'S PULPIT

Do not submit manuscripts with requests that they be returned if not used. The Courier will not return them.

Sundsvall, Sweden, May 16, 1916.

Editor Courier: About three months ago I was tried and convicted on a charge of running a nuisance in Eldon, Iowa, by selling one hundred barrels of "Extra Pale" beverage in 1914, manufactured by the United States Beverage Co., of Kansas City, Mo., which was sold to me as a non-intoxicating beverage and which I know to be a fact because I had a stand on the Big Four fair grounds in the fall of 1914 and sold five barrels of the stuff. The United States marshal visited the place and arrested several for selling a beverage called "Brownies" but did not find anything in my place that was contrary to the federal law. The chief of police on the ground, William Bray knows this to be a fact. About February 25, 1916, or at the time of my trial The Courier published that I was arrested and searched, and found with five pints of whiskey upon my person. It would seem that someone wishes to injure my character. It hurts me to think that I was forced to leave Wapello county where I had lived since 1884, and I would like to come back. I was compelled to leave my wife and five little children and I dare not go back to Wapello county. I will be back in the United States soon, however, when I will be with my family again. Yours respectfully, Walter Crook.

CANTRIL.

Samuel Miller of Van Couver, Wash. visited at the home of his cousin, A. Carnes Sunday. Mr. Miller was in charge of a special train of delegates from Washington to the republican convention to Chicago. His brother was a delegate. The Ladies' Missionary society of the M. E. church met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lee Swank. Mrs. K. L. Holder leader, Hostess Mrs. Kate Casady and Mrs. H. C. Parks. Next meeting will be held at home of Mrs. M. E. Smith, Wednesday in July. The C. W. B. M. fair grounds in the fall meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lee McMains. W. Davis of Pulaski spent Sunday in Cantril. Mrs. Arthur Smith and children returned from Grinnell. Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Anderson and daughter Lella spent Sunday in Fort Madison. Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt returned to their home in Wisconsin. Several from here attended memorial services in Milton Sunday. W. C. Crest and family moved to Valley City, N. D., shipping their household goods and going by auto, a distance of 800 miles. Myrtle Blanchard of Milton visited her parents and sister Thursday. Children's Day program given in the M. E. church Sunday night was enjoyed by a crowded house.

AVERY.

Daisa Thompson and brother Paul departed for Ames, where they will attend summer school. Misses Minnie Story and Winnie Evans departed for Des Moines Sunday where they will attend college. Quite a number of Avery people motored to Albia Saturday evening. Among these were A. W. Peppers and family, R. M. Clapp and family, Frank Allen and wife, P. H. Hynes and family, Sarah Moore and family. Harry Deskin and wife of Des Moines are visiting the parental Deskin and Haddon homes. Mrs. Taylor who has been a guest at the Dr. Montgomery home returned to her home Friday. A. J. Warr and wife spent Sunday at Avery. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harley Miller Saturday, a son. Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reeves, a son. The infant only lived a few hours. Word has been received that Lou Backman is seriously ill at the Cottage

DEMOCRATS LOSE 'PEP' AS TEDDY KILLS HIS PARTY

LONG FACES AND FORCED JOY. BUSINESS MARK NATIONAL MEETING AT ST. LOUIS.

[BY W. H. POWELL.]

St. Louis, Mo., June 13.—When Theodore Roosevelt twisted the dirk in the vitals of the progressive party last Saturday he took all the "pep" out of the convention of Democrats which will assemble here tomorrow to renominate Woodrow Wilson and Thomas Marshall. The faithful are here all right in droves, but it is difficult to find one who can lay valid claim to that other adjective they have boasted so long and so bravely, "unterrified." Viewed at a distance of three days and some hundreds of miles, the events of Saturday in Chicago's auditorium, when the Bull Moose delegates heard Roosevelt's announcement of the death of their party, assume an aspect of pathos which was not realized even by those who stood at the side of the grave while the infant organization's corpse was being lowered. But it is amusement more than pity that is aroused by the sight of the democrats in St. Louis today. For months they have been planning a jubilation, a joyous gathering of the clans, and a noisy ratification of the ticket which, thanks to Roosevelt and his followers, restored their party to power in 1912 after many lean and hungry years.

When the army of newspaper men who had attended the Chicago convention fled out of the Congress hotel Saturday night to take trains for St. Louis, they elbowed their way through howling, surging mobs of Hughes enthusiasts, and the echoes of republican cheering remained in their ears as they entered the Jefferson hotel's spacious lobby Sunday morning. But there was no cheering here. It was as if they had happened unbidden on the preparations for a funeral after watching a celebration. It is putting it mildly to say the democrats are afield. Chairman McComb issued a bold statement Saturday when he heard of the two nominations in Chicago, saying: "That makes it easy for us." But a few hours later, when he was shown Roosevelt's telegram of refusal, the feeling of confidence evaporated like sun-struck dew. The democrats strove valiantly, and are striving yet, to present cheerful front to a watchful world, but the task is more than humanly possible. Hardened as they were to defeat, their victory of four years ago was such a stunning one that in the recovery from their surprise they lost the ability to smile again while looking forward to a reverse. The convention which opens tomorrow will, of course, be a cut and dried affair. That has been expected. But it will have, also, a funeral color that cannot be effaced even by the parades of silk-hatted Tammany platoons, the blaring of bands and the waving of the stars and stripes. In other years the democrats have had the fighting spirit of the unterrified loser to provide ginger in their conventions. With the certainty of eventual defeat they have enjoyed scrapping among themselves over the empty honors that were the usual portion of their party. In 1904, the last time St. Louis entertained a national convention, there was a merry war in which William Randolph Hearst spent many shekels to lengthen his title to William Alton Blandford Hearst. That was the convention at which Alton B. Parker was marked for slaughter, and then, as now, it was Theodore Roosevelt whose shadow fell half-way across the continent to darken the countenances of the delegates. Roosevelt's action of Saturday, when he dealt the death blow to the party he had created, was only one of the series of surprising events in the career of a man whose vocabulary lacks the word, "precedent." Those who witnessed the sudden collapse of the game plan had made the progressive convention one of the most remarkable political gatherings in history, never will forget the solemn bust that settled over the crowd in the Auditorium when Chairman Robins read the fateful message from Oyster Bay. "Dust thou art, to dust thou art" might well have been the text. Having been buffeted for days between the fiery, rebellious oratory of Victor Murdock and Hiram Johnson on one side, and the smiling, suave but somewhat supercilious reassurances of Geo. W. Perkins on the other, the body of delegates had "kept the faith" religiously, comforted by their leader of certain assurance that their feeling at Oyster Bay would lead them again in a campaign like that of four years ago. They had come to Chicago to nominate Roosevelt. Beyond that their thoughts had not soared. They were willing to accept defeat with the colonel as their leader. Their faith in him was supreme and, in many cases, childlike. When the convention divided over the proposal to appoint a conference committee, the no-surrender faction nearly won the day with the battle cry: "This better to have fought and lost than never to have fought at all." The first blow fell Saturday morning, when the convention heard Roosevelt's suggestion that Senator Lodge be made the fusion candidate. Screams of "No, no, no," echoed through the big hall, as the religious fervor which had upheld the throng throughout a trying week moved the shoulders to an effort to bury the thought under a storm of vocal protest. But the spirit was broken. The vaulted Moose had lost all but its

TESTIFIES GIRL TALKED OF DEATH

MARION LAMBERT'S FRIEND SAYS SHE THREATENED SUICIDE IF ORPET LEFT HER.

Waukegan, Ill., June 13.—Josephine Davis testified today that Marion Lambert for the alleged murder of whom Will H. Orpet is on trial here, threatened to commit suicide if it proved true that Orpet had transferred his affections to another. The school girl witness, called by the state, continued to testify for the defense. She completely repudiated previous stories of the cheerfulness of Marion, her chum, and the cheer of fits of depression over fear that she was in a delicate condition and later when this fear became less acute after January 20, over the reported defection of Orpet. It was Dorothy Mason who told Marion that Orpet, a student at the University of Wisconsin, was engaged to marry Celestia Youker, according to the witness. "I wonder why she told me that," Marion said to me," related Miss Davis. "Maybe it was just to make me feel bad."

"So we framed up a letter to Orpet but as no reply was received Marion began to think that Miss Mason had told the truth. It was on February 6 when Marion had her eighteenth birthday party that she threatened to kill herself. She was cheerful, very, very cheerful, during the party but when she was alone with me, she cried: "It is seeing all those girls in there so happy that makes me think of what's on my mind," she told me. "Honest, if Billie has thrown me over I'll kill myself!" "I laughed at her, just to try to get her out of that mood, and then she laughed, too. I said, you won't let me tell everything to your mother; shall I tell what I know after your death?" She laughed and said, "Well, I guess not. There will be gossip anyway and we might as well give them something to gossip about."

BIRMINGHAM.

Mrs. Will Martin and little daughter of Des Moines visited here last week with her brother Ray Burch and sister Mrs. Bob Dorothy. Miss Mary June Calhoun and Grace Bales, teachers in the high school at Boone, Iowa, returned home last Saturday. They have been re-elected for the coming year with an increase in wages. Mrs. Retta Crossley arrived here last week for a visit with friends and relatives. Mrs. Fred Workman and little daughter went to Valley Junction the first of the week to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Myers. Miss Mary Crowther of Mt. Union, Ia. visited several days last week with friends and with her brother Paul attended the alumni banquet. Miss Mabel Hearne returned to Des Moines the first of the week after a short visit here with her parents. Mrs. Peter Bock went to Cascade, Ia. last week where she will visit some time with relatives at that place, it being her old home.

BLAKESBURG.

Winifred Wilson and Frances Hall are attending school in Ottumwa. Versal Stocker visited friends and relatives here one day this week. Mrs. L. Swenson, R. L. Bachman and family were Ottumwa visitors Wednesday. Mrs. Ed Rose of Okaloosa visited at the Matt Huber home from Monday till Wednesday. Mrs. Frank Fritz and Ethel and Myrtle White of Randolph visited at the J. D. Stevenson home Thursday. The Embroidery club met Friday afternoon at Mrs. John Hubers.

SPECIAL CARRIES LOCAL DELEGATION

The extra train chartered to carry local delegates and visitors to Moulton to connect with the Iowa delegation's special train at Moulton left here promptly at 8 o'clock Monday evening. The following people were included in its personnel: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Webber and two children, Sam Hawks, Dr. J. E. Wilkinson, R. D. MacManus, who will represent The Courier at the convention, Carl Dixon of Des Moines and Henry Hastings of Eldon. Others joined the delegation at Bloomfield and other points en route. raucous bellow, and ever that was reduced in volume, for it is far easier to chant a paean like "We want Teddy," than to impart genuine feeling and conviction to a single syllable, "No." And so when Roosevelt was nominated, an hour later, the demonstration which had been planned for that climax did not materialize. There was some cheering, and flags were waved, but the shouts lacked enthusiasm; the banners drooped and dropped. But still the delegates remained faithful. Still they hoped against hope. Their loyal minds, attuned through years to the thought that Roosevelt was the greatest American of all time, could not accept suspicion that he would not be their candidate. During the noon adjournment, even while their leader was penning his refusal in Oyster Bay, his disciples took possession of the Auditorium hotel and cheered themselves hoarse while numerous home-town leaders stilled an echo of the old enthusiasm with speeches. The message of refusal benumbed the whole convention. The delegates filed silently out of the hall after the final adjournment. The splendid spirit was broken. And the feverish declarations by Murdock, Johnson and Parker that the progressive party is greater than its creator cannot revive a fraction of the old enthusiasm. No one can summon strength to start the cry, "The king is dead; long live the king." Roosevelt's message was the requiem of the progressive cause. And many years will pass before a single man can rise strong enough to play the role of father to a political party

Dinner Stories

Phillip is an amateur artist who gives all his attention to a painting of a sunset of lurid red, with blue streaks and green dots. An old rustic crossed the meadow and stopped behind him at a respectful distance. "Ah," said Phillip, looking up at the old farmer, suddenly, "perhaps to you, too, nature has opened her sky-pictures, page by page. Have you seen the lambent flame of dawn leaping across the livid east; the red-stained, sulphurous lelets floating in the lake of fire in the west; the ragged clouds at midnight, black as a raven's wing, blotting out the shuddering moon?" "Well, no," replied the rustic, "not since I give up drink."

An American having told an Englishman that he shot on one particular occasion 999 snipe, his interlocutor asked him why he didn't make it 1,000 at once. "No," said he, "it's not likely I'm going to tell a lie for one snipe." Whereupon the Englishman, determined not to be outdone, began to tell a story of a man who swam from Liverpool to Boston. "Did you see him yourself?" asked the Yankee, suddenly. "Why, yes, of course I did; I was coming across and our vessel passed him a mile out of Boston harbor."

"Well, I'm glad you saw him, stranger, 'cos yer a witness that I did it. I was that swimmer!" They had been engaged to be married fifteen years and still he had not mustered courage to ask her to name the happy day. One evening he called in a peculiar frame of mind and asked her to sing something tender and touching, something that would move him. She sat down at the piano and sang, "Darling, I Am Growing Old."

And then they decided on the time and place.

CANTRIL.

Samuel Miller of Van Couver, Wash. visited at the home of his cousin, A. Carnes Sunday. Mr. Miller was in charge of a special train of delegates from Washington to the republican convention to Chicago. His brother was a delegate. The Ladies' Missionary society of the M. E. church met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lee Swank. Mrs. K. L. Holder leader, Hostess Mrs. Kate Casady and Mrs. H. C. Parks. Next meeting will be held at home of Mrs. M. E. Smith, Wednesday in July. The C. W. B. M. fair grounds in the fall meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lee McMains. W. Davis of Pulaski spent Sunday in Cantril. Mrs. Arthur Smith and children returned from Grinnell. Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Anderson and daughter Lella spent Sunday in Fort Madison. Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt returned to their home in Wisconsin. Several from here attended memorial services in Milton Sunday. W. C. Crest and family moved to Valley City, N. D., shipping their household goods and going by auto, a distance of 800 miles. Myrtle Blanchard of Milton visited her parents and sister Thursday. Children's Day program given in the M. E. church Sunday night was enjoyed by a crowded house.

AVERY.

Daisa Thompson and brother Paul departed for Ames, where they will attend summer school. Misses Minnie Story and Winnie Evans departed for Des Moines Sunday where they will attend college. Quite a number of Avery people motored to Albia Saturday evening. Among these were A. W. Peppers and family, R. M. Clapp and family, Frank Allen and wife, P. H. Hynes and family, Sarah Moore and family. Harry Deskin and wife of Des Moines are visiting the parental Deskin and Haddon homes. Mrs. Taylor who has been a guest at the Dr. Montgomery home returned to her home Friday. A. J. Warr and wife spent Sunday at Avery. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harley Miller Saturday, a son. Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reeves, a son. The infant only lived a few hours. Word has been received that Lou Backman is seriously ill at the Cottage



JEFF SAYS:

A feller in Chicago, when he saw the women's suffrage parade in the rain sez: "Instead of the women in that parade being reckoned with, they should be reasoned with."